JUNE NO. 2
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SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
STILL 10¢
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
"The ALIEN BEASTS from 500 B.C.!"
BONNIE! CORKY! ABANDON THE TIME-SPHERE -- OR YOU'LL BE KILLED!
NO, RIP! WE'VE GOT TO GET IT ALOFT -- OR WE'LL ALL BE STRANDED IN THE PAST FOREVER!

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SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

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HISTORY GIVES NO HINT OF THE ANCIENT CREATURE THAT CAME ALIVE AFTER ITS 2500-YEAR-LONG SLEEP! TO LEARN ITS AWESOME ORIGIN, RIP HUNTER AND HIS DARING COMPANIONS MUST AGAIN LAUNCH THEMSELVES BACKWARD IN TIME! AND THAT IS WHEN THEY FIRST MEET THE MENACE OF...

the ALIEN BEASTS from 500 B.C.

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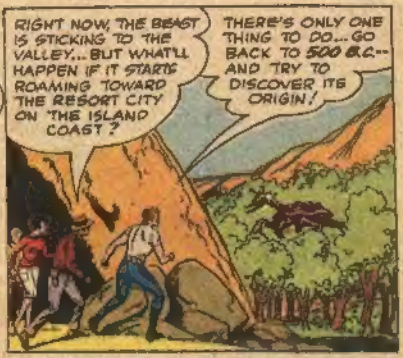
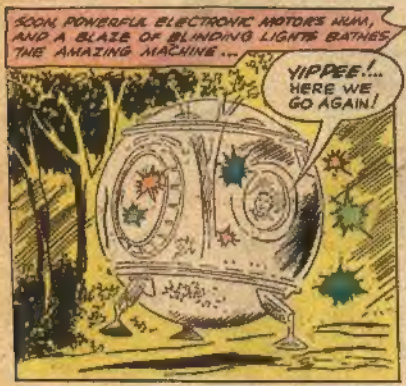
ON A TINY ISLAND OFF THE SOUTHEAST COAST OF GREECE, RIP HUNTER CONDUCTS HIS TWO FRIENDS, BONNIE AND CORKY, ON A SIGHTSEEING TOUR...
JEEPERS! THEY'RE ACTUALLY DIGGING UP BUILDINGS THAT EXISTED A COUPLE OF THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
YES, CORKY...JIM BRADLEY, THE ARCHEOLOGIST IN CHARGE, INVITED US TO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ANCIENT GREEK CITY HE'S UNCOVERED!
JUST THEN...
BAM BAM BAM
GRACIOUS! RIFLE SHOTS!
THEY'RE COMING FROM THE VALLEY UP AHEAD!
MOMENTS LATER, THE FAR-FAMED TIME MASTER STARES IN ASTONISHMENT AT...
A FANTASTIC BEAST--HURLING ENERGY BOLTS FROM ITS ANTENNAE! AND LOOK--IT'S SHUCKING OFF THOSE BULLETS WITH ITS BODY!
STAY BACK, RIP!
BAM BAM
BARDOOM
JIM! WHERE IN BLAZES DID THAT BEAST COME FROM?
A--A MOUNTAIN CAVE WE JUST OPENED UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VALLEY! COME ON--I'LL SHOW YOU...
PRESENTLY...
THIS CAVE WAS APPARENTLY USED AS LIVING QUARTERS BY A FAMILY, A COUPLE OF THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
HAW...HERE'S A COIN THAT MAY GIVE US A CLUE!
2

WHY--IT'S A NEWLY MINTED COIN COMMEMORATING THE OLYMPIAD OF 500 B.C..!
THEN THAT'S WHEN THE BEAST MUST HAVE BEEN TRAPPED INSIDE! SOMEHOW, IT WAS KEPT IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION ALL THESE YEARS!


RIGHT NOW, THE BEAST IS STICKING TO THE VALLEY... BUT WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF IT STARTS ROAMING TOWARD THE RESORT CITY ON THE ISLAND COAST?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... GO BACK TO 500 B.C.-- AND TRY TO DISCOVER ITS ORIGIN!

YES... IN THAT WAY, WE MAY FIND OUT HOW TO CONTROL IT!
RIGHT, BONNIE! ALERT JEFF AT ONCE-- AND TELL HIM TO GET THE TIME SPHERE READY!

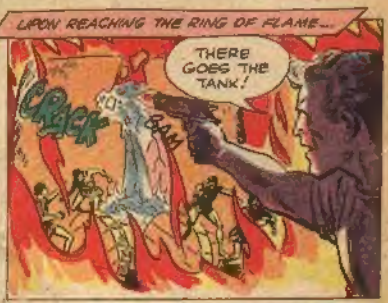
AFTER A SWIFT PLANE TRIP TO THEIR SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, THE TENSE MOMENT ARRIVES...
PLACE AND TIME SELECTOR DIALS ALL SET, RIP!
OKAY, JEFF-- TAKE OFF!


SOON, POWERFUL ELECTRONIC MOTORS HUM, AND A BLAZE OF BLINDING LIGHTS BATHES THE AMAZING MACHINE...
YIPPEE!... HERE WE GO AGAIN!

THE CENTURIES TICK OFF LIKE THE SECOND HAND ON A WATCH, UNTIL...
THERE'S A WALLED CITY ON THE WEST HALF OF THE ISLAND, RIP!
RIGHT! WE'LL FIND A PLACE IN THE WOODS TO HIDE THE SPHERE IN--THEN HEAD FOR THE CITY AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT!

LEAVING BONNIE AND CORKY IN THE TIME SPHERE, RIP AND HIS ASSISTANT APPROACH THE ANCIENT WALLED TOWN, WHERE...
GREAT THUNDER, RIP! ANOTHER KIND OF BEAST!... AND THIS ONE'S HURLING SPURTS OF FLAME AT THOSE NATIVES!

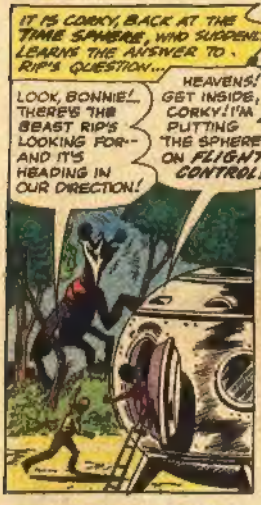
IT'S TRAPPED THEM IN A RING OF FIRE! THEY'RE DOOMED!
NO-- WAIT! THEIR PORTABLE WATER TANK-- IT'S ONLY MADE OF CLAY... COME ON!


UPON REACHING THE RING OF FLAME...
THERE GOES THE TANK!
CRACK
BAM

IT WORKED! THE WATER'S PUTTING OUT THE FIRE!

SURE-- BUT HERE COMES THAT FLAME-THROWER AGAIN, HEADING FOR THE CITY! THE PEOPLE ARE PANICKING!

BUT JUST THEN...
BREEEE
GREAT SCOTT! LOOK, RIP... THAT TALL GUY--HE'S USING SOME KIND OF SONAR DEVICE, TO MAKE THE BEAST DOCILE!
WHY... IT IS DEMADES... THE CRUEL DICTATOR WHOM WE DEPOSED!
CITIZENS! I, DEMADES, HAVE RETURNED TO RESUME CONTROL OVER YOU! RESIST-- AND I SHALL UNLEASH THIS BEAST AGAIN, TO KILL YOU AND DESTROY YOUR HOMES!
NO, NO, DEMADES! WE ACCEPT YOUR RULE!
BREEE
WHO ARE THOSE STRANGERS TO OUR CITY? THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS ENEMIES... SEIZE THEM!
OH-OH... WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
AS THE DICTATOR'S NEW COHORTS MOVE AGAINST THEM ...
QUICK, JEFF! THE FOLKS WE SAVED FROM THE FIRE ARE PURPOSELY BLOCKING THE ATTACKERS! COME ON--BACK TO THE SPHERE!
WHERE COULD THAT BEAST HAVE COME FROM, RIP? AND HOW DID THAT DEMADES CHARACTER GET HOLD OF A CONTROL DEVICE FOR IT?
NOT ONLY THAT... BUT WHERE'S THE BEAST WE CAME BACK HERE TO FIND?


IT IS CORKY, BACK AT THE TIME SPHERE, WHO SUDDENLY LEARNS THE ANSWER TO RIP'S QUESTION...
LOOK, BONNIE!... THERE'S THE BEAST RIP'S LOOKING FOR-- AND IT'S HEADING IN OUR DIRECTION!
HEAVENS! GET INSIDE, CORKY! I'M PUTTING THE SPHERE ON FLIGHT CONTROL!

SCANT INSTANTS LATER...
WHEW! JUST MADE IT!
YES--BUT WE'D BETTER CONTACT RIP BY RADIO, AND WARN HIM ABOUT THE BEAST!
BLAM

GOODNESS! Y-YOU'D BETTER WARN RIP ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, TOO, CORKY! TH-THERE'S AN--AN ALIEN BEING DOWN THERE!

AS THE TIME MASTER RECEIVES THE AMAZING NEWS...
...AND HE'S MOVING INTO A CLEARING ABOUT 150 FEET NORTH OF YOU, RIP!
AN ALIEN, EH? THIS WHOLE THING IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE! KEEP THAT BEAST IN SIGHT, CORKY... JEFF-- LET'S GO!

AS THE PAIR RACES INTO THE CLEARING...
THERE HE IS, RIP... BUT HE'S AIMING A RAY GUN AT US!
THAT LOOKS LIKE A SPEECH DISC HE'S WEARING-- I HOPE HE UNDERSTANDS ME...
NO, NO! DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE FRIENDS!

AND AS RIP QUICKLY EXPLAINS THEIR TIME MISSION...
I--I TRUSTED AN EARTHMAN BEFORE-- AND HE BETRAYED ME! BUT I BELIEVE YOUR STORY...
AND NOW-- WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS NYTOK... I AM A BIG-GAME HUNTER FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM! I HAD COLLECTED THREE FANTASTIC BEASTS--A SNAAR, A FUROL, AND A DREO--ALL NATURAL ENEMIES OF EACH OTHER... WHEN I CRASH-LANDED HERE!

THE LANDING INJURED ME SLIGHTLY, AND JARRED THE DEVICES THAT CONTROLLED THEM--ENABLING THE THREE BEASTS TO ESCAPE FROM THEIR CAGES! SO I WENT AFTER THEM WITH MY HAND CONTROLS!

"I SIGHTED ONE ABOUT TO ATTACK THIS ISLAND CITY, BUT I WAS TOO WEAK TO FOLLOW... JUST THEN, AN EARTHMAN CAME ALONG, AND..."
QUICK--TAKE THIS! IT IS A SONAR CONTROL--DESIGNED TO MAKE THE FUROL BEAST DOCILE!
WONDERFUL! THEN I WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE MY PEOPLE!

BUT I SAW WHAT THE EARTHMAN DID! HE USED THE CONTROL UNIT FOR HIS OWN EVIL PURPOSES!
HE'S TALKING ABOUT DEMADES, RIP! WELL... ANYWAY, NOW WE CAN TAKE THE DEVICE FOR THE BEAST WE'RE AFTER, AND GO BACK TO OUR TIME!

NO, NO--I WILL GIVE YOU NOTHING UNTIL I HAVE RECAPTURED ALL THREE BEASTS!
HE'S RIGHT, JEFF! BESIDES, WE CAN'T TAKE OFF WHILE THE PEOPLE HERE ARE IN DANGER!

COME ON, NYTOK--OUR TWO YOUNG FRIENDS ARE ON THE TRAIL OF ONE OF YOUR BEASTS... WE'LL HELP YOU GET IT BACK!

BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE TIME SPHERE...
BONNIE! S-SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE FLIGHT CONTROL LEVER! IT'S JAMMED--OR SOMETHING!
GRACIOUS!.. WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE!
CORKY--WE MUSTN'T LAND HERE! THAT BEAST IS RIGHT BELOW US!
I--I'D BETTER CONTACT RIP!
WHEN THE TIME MASTER RECEIVES THE GRIM REPORT...
KEEP TRYING TO WORK THE LEVER FREE, CORKY... WE'RE COMING WITH HELP!
BUT...
IT'S NO USE, BONNIE .. I-- I CAN'T GET IT LOOSE!
W-WE'RE ON THE GROUND!
Y-YES... AND THAT BEAST HAS SPOTTED US!
THUMP

BONNIE! RIP! SAVE YOURSELVES! ABANDON THE TIME SPHERE!

NO! IF WE DON'T GET THE SPHERE ALOFT -- AND IT'S SMASHED BY THAT BEAST- WE'LL BE STRANDED HERE FOREVER!

B-BESIDES, RIP- IT'S TOO LATE! TH- THE BEAST IS ALMOST ON TOP OF US NOW!

CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

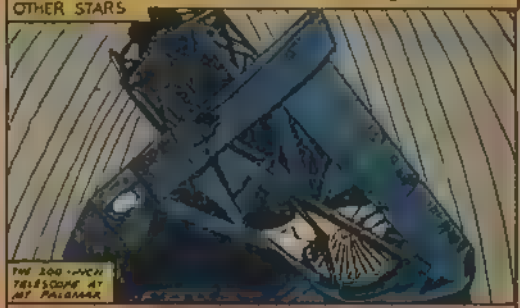
For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

...and STILL 10¢

SCIENCE says you're WRONG if you BELIEVE THAT

IT WILL BE POSSIBLE TO BUILD A TELESCOPE ON EARTH WHICH COULD SHOW PLANETS THAT REVOLVE AROUND OTHER STARS



THE 200-INCH TELESCOPE AT MT PALOMAR

LIMITATIONS IN THE SIZE AND LIGHT-GATHERING POWER OF TELESCOPES MAKE THE VIEWING OF STAR-PLANETS IMPOSSIBLE. IN ORDER TO "SEE" ANY SUCH PLANETS, WE WILL HAVE TO TRAVEL TO THEM--OR SOME ENTIRELY NEW MEANS OF LONG-DISTANCE OBSERVATION THAN THE TELESCOPE WILL HAVE TO BE INVENTED...

THE GIANT SEQUOIA TREES OF CALIFORNIA ARE THE TALLEST PLANTS IN THE WORLD.

SEAWEEDS MORE THAN 600 FEET TALL HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THE OCEAN AT THE LOWER TIP OF SOUTH AMERICA. EVEN THE EUCALYPTUS TREES OF AUSTRALIA (500 FEET HIGH) ARE TALLER THAN 400-FEET HIGH SEQUOIAS.

COLD IS THE OPPOSITE OF HEAT..

WHEN AN OBJECT GETS COLD, IT DOES SO NOT BECAUSE COLD ENTERS IT, BUT BECAUSE HEAT LEAVES IT! SIMILARLY, A COLD BODY GETS WARM NOT BECAUSE COLD LEAVES IT, BUT BECAUSE HEAT IN THE FORM OF INCREASED ENERGY ENTERS IT. COLD IS ACTUALLY THE ABSENCE OF HEAT.

THE *MORE* FOOD ONE EATS, THE *LESS* VITAMINS THE HUMAN BODY REQUIRES

ON THE CONTRARY THE MORE FOOD ONE EATS, THE MORE VITAMINS ARE NECESSARY. INDEED, UNDER STARVATION CONDITIONS, THE VITAMIN NEEDS OF THE HUMAN BODY DECREASE.

ALL PARTS OF THE SUN'S SURFACE ROTATE AT THE SAME SPEED...

THE SKETCHES ILLUSTRATE THE MOTIONS OF SUNSPOTS ACROSS THE SUN'S SURFACE DUE TO THE ROTATION OF THE SUN

THE PERIOD OF ROTATION FOR THE EQUATORIAL REGIONS AROUND THE SUN IS 25 DAYS--FOR 40° LATITUDE, THE ROTATION PERIOD IS 27½ DAYS.. FOR 80° LATITUDE, THE ROTATION PERIOD IS 30 DAYS.

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MEET THE New MONARCH of the DEEP...

"The CREATURE KING of the SEA!"

A WEIRD ENEMY CHALLENGES THE FAMED **AQUAMAN** KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, **AQUALAD**... AND NO LONGER ARE THE SEA LANES SAFE FROM MARAUDING ATTACKS!

Even **AQUAMAN**

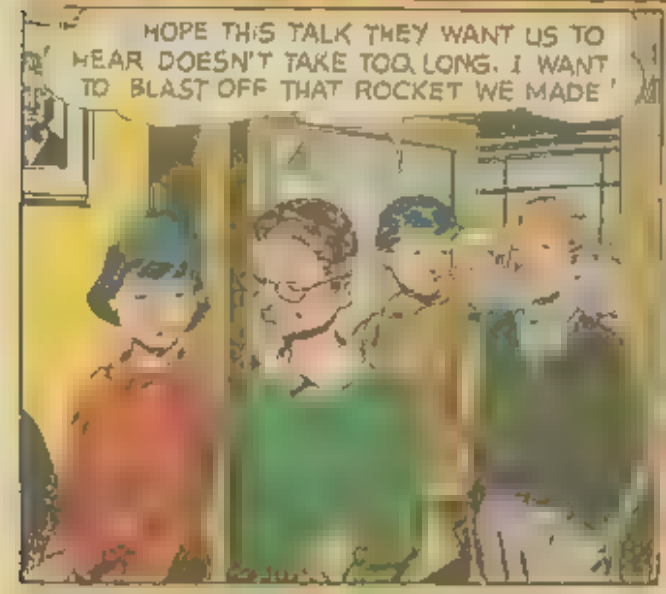
AND HIS FINNY FRIENDS OF THE DEEP SEEM UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE FANTASTIC POWERS OF THIS MIGHTY ADVERSARY!

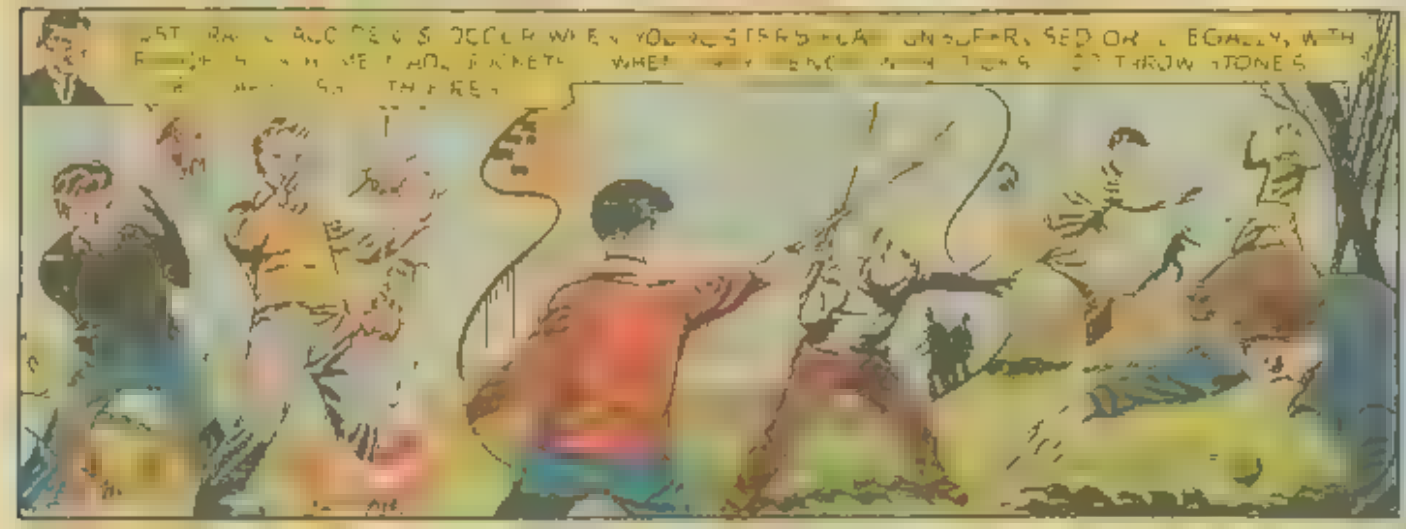
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

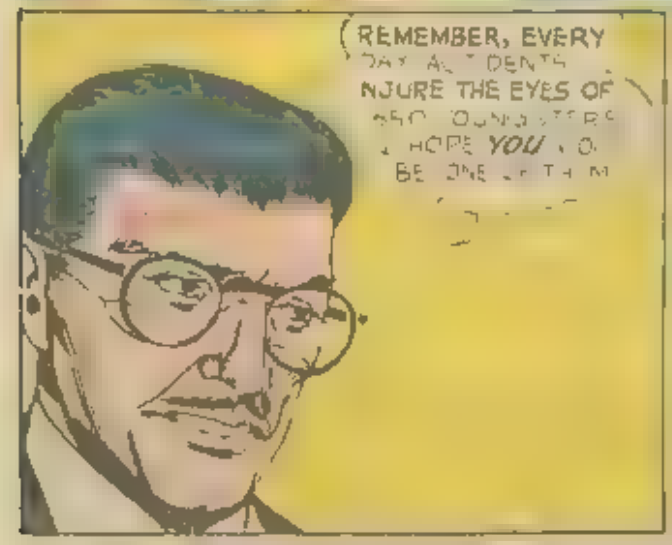
FOR THE STARTLING CLIMAX OF THIS THRILLING *3-PART* NOVEL, GET YOUR COPY OF THE *NEW* **SHOWCASE**

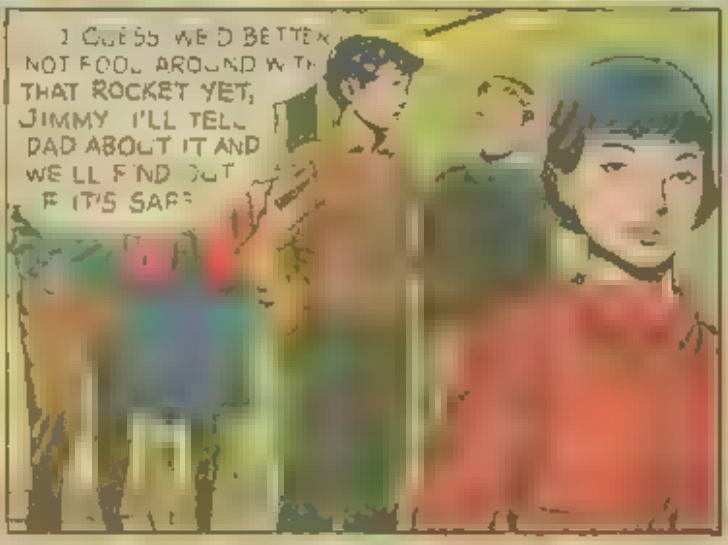
On sale everywhere...and ***STILL 10¢***

How's Your Eye-Q?

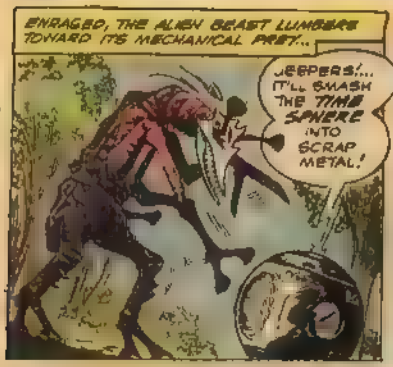




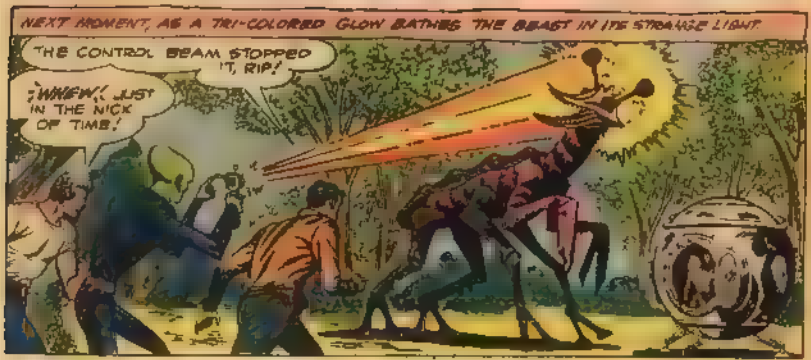


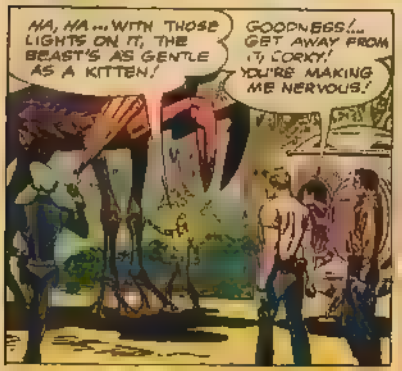


NOW, THE FATE OF THE FUTURE HANGS IN THE BALANCE, AS TWO FANTASTIC CREATURES FROM ANOTHER WORLD LOCK HORNS IN . .
Chapter 2
the BATTLE of the ALIEN BEASTS
CRASH
IF--IF OUR BEAST DOESN'T WIN THIS SCRAP, RIP -- WE'RE REALLY IN A JAM!

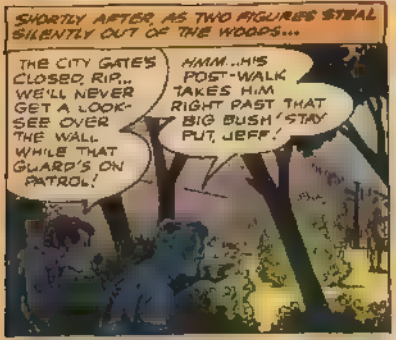

ENRAGED, THE ALIEN BEAST LUMBERS TOWARD ITS MECHANICAL PREY..
JEEPERS!... IT'LL SMASH THE TIME SPHERE INTO SCRAP METAL!

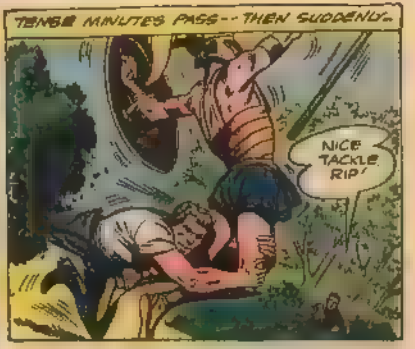
MEANWHILE...
NYTOK -- HURRY!... TURN ON THAT CONTROL UNIT -- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

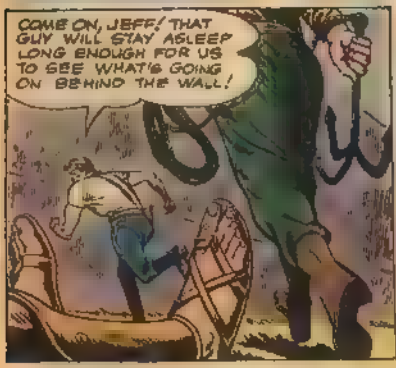

NEXT MOMENT, AS A TRI-COLORED GLOW BATHES THE BEAST IN ITS STRANGE LIGHT
THE CONTROL BEAM STOPPED IT, RIP!
WHEW! JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

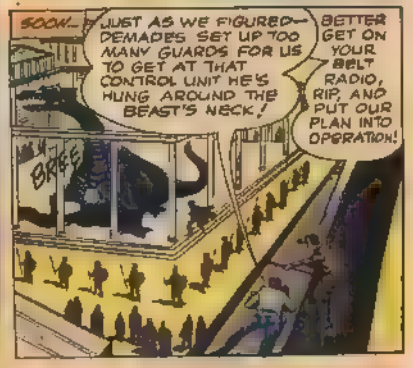

HA, HA ... WITH THOSE LIGHTS ON IT, THE BEAST'S AS GENTLE AS A KITTEN!
GOODNESS!... GET AWAY FROM IT, CORKY! YOU'RE MAKING ME NERVOUS!

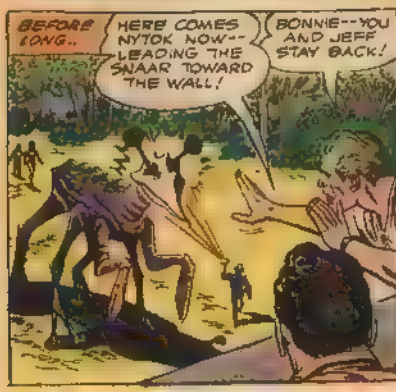
NOW, LISTEN ... WE'RE GOING TO STRIKE AGAINST DEMADES AT ONCE! THIS IS MY PLAN...

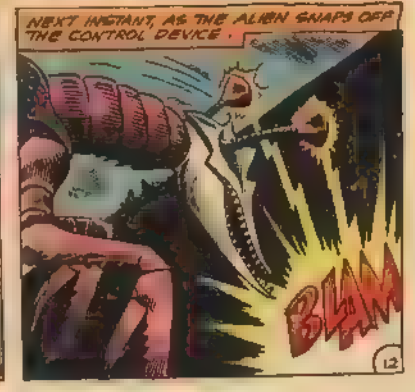

SHORTLY AFTER, AS TWO FIGURES STEAL SILENTLY OUT OF THE WOODS...
THE CITY GATE'S CLOSED, RIP... WE'LL NEVER GET A LOOK-SEE OVER THE WALL WHILE THAT GUARD'S ON PATROL!
HMM...HIS POST-WALK TAKES HIM RIGHT PAST THAT BIG BUSH! STAY PUT, JEFF!

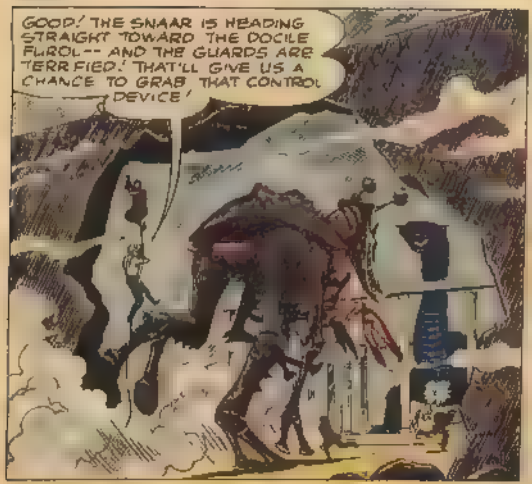

TEN OR MINUTES PASS--THEN SUDDENLY...
NICE TACKLE, RIP!

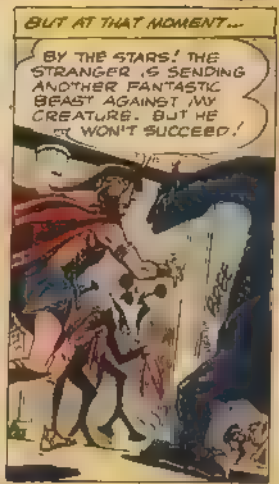

COME ON, JEFF! THAT GUY WILL STAY ASLEEP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND THE WALL!

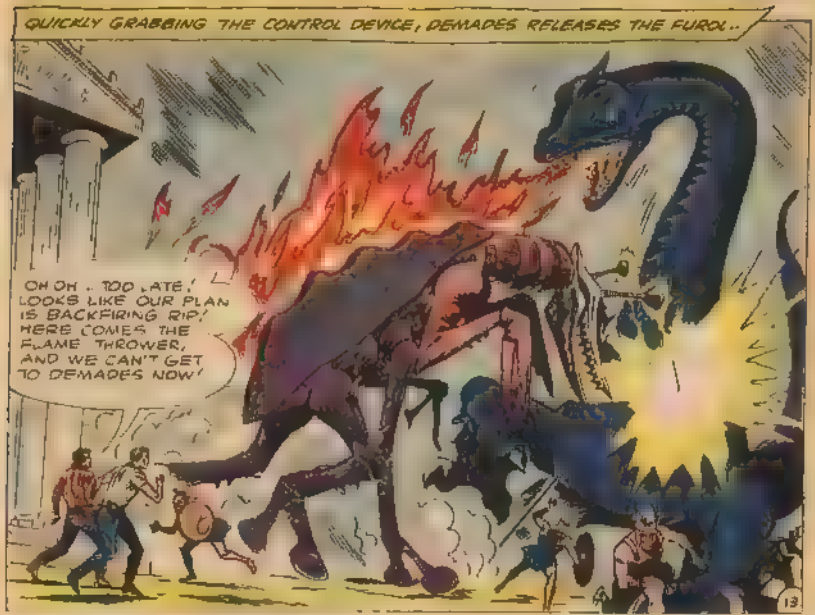

SOON...
JUST AS WE FIGURED--DEMADE'S SET UP TOO MANY GUARDS FOR US TO GET AT THAT CONTROL UNIT HE'S HUNG AROUND THE BEAST'S NECK!
BETTER GET ON YOUR BELT RADIO, RIP, AND PUT OUR PLAN INTO OPERATION!

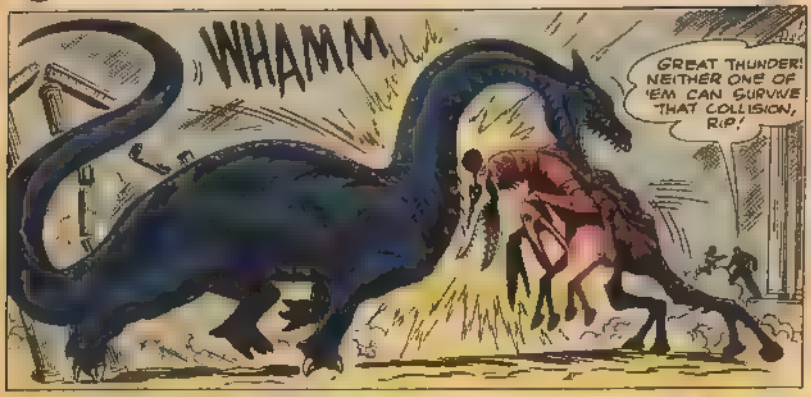

BEFORE LONG..
HERE COMES NYTOK NOW--LEADING THE SNAAR TOWARD THE WALL!
BONNIE--YOU AND JEFF STAY BACK!

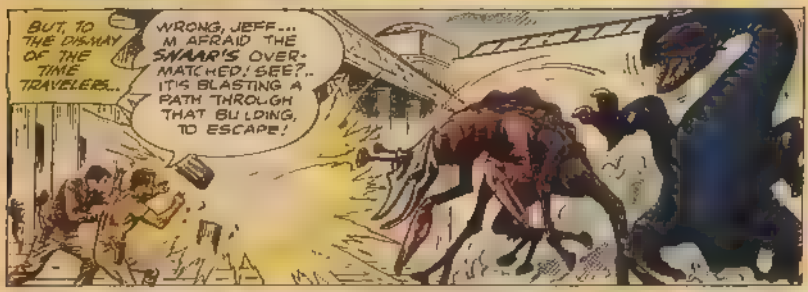

NEXT INSTANT, AS THE ALIEN SNAPS OFF THE CONTROL DEVICE.
BLAM

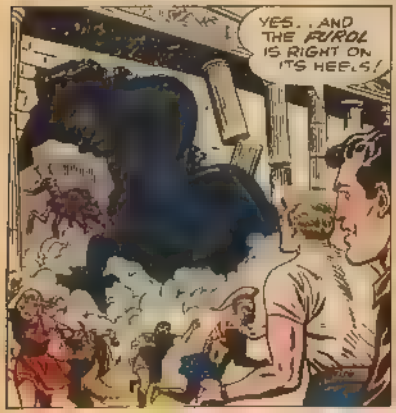

GOOD! THE SNAAR IS HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD THE DOCILE FUROL -- AND THE GUARDS ARE TERRIFIED! THAT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO GRAB THAT CONTROL DEVICE!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
BY THE STARS! THE STRANGER IS SENDING ANOTHER FANTASTIC BEAST AGAINST MY CREATURE. BUT HE WON'T SUCCEED!


QUICKLY GRABBING THE CONTROL DEVICE, DEMADES RELEASES THE FUROL..
OH OH - TOO LATE! LOOKS LIKE OUR PLAN IS BACKFIRING RIP! HERE COMES THE FLAME THROWER, AND WE CAN'T GET TO DEMADES NOW!


WHAMM
GREAT THUNDER! NEITHER ONE OF 'EM CAN SURVIVE THAT COLLISION, RIP!


BUT, TO THE DISMAY OF THE TIME TRAVELERS..
WRONG, JEFF... I'M AFRAID THE SNAAR'S OVER-MATCHED! SEE?.. IT'S BLASTING A PATH THROUGH THAT BUILDING, TO ESCAPE!

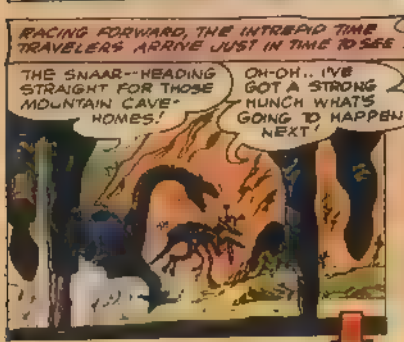

YES.. AND THE RYKOL IS RIGHT ON IT'S HEELS!

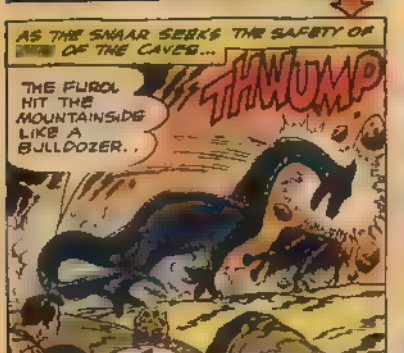
THERE THEY GO.. SMASHING THEIR WAY OUTSIDE THE WALL!
CRASH

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE WALL...
CORKY, LOOK! RIP'S PLAN MUST HAVE FAILED! AND THOSE GUARDS... THEY'RE CHASING NYTOK!
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE TRACKS OUT OF HERE, JEFF!
YEAH... BUT THOSE GUARDS HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR US, RIP!
DIE, INTRUDERS!
AT THE SAME TIME...
I CAN THROW DARTS STRAIGHTER THAN THAT, BUDDY!
SORRY, PAL... I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!

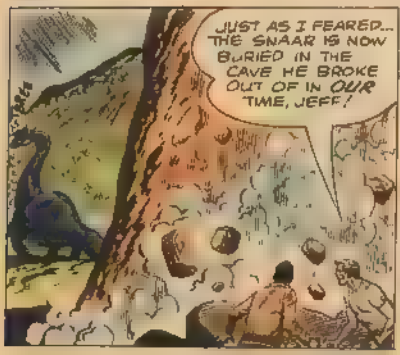
THE AGILE JEFF HOISTS HIS ADVERSARY INTO THE AIR, AND...
OOF!
THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF EM BOTH FOR AWHILE!

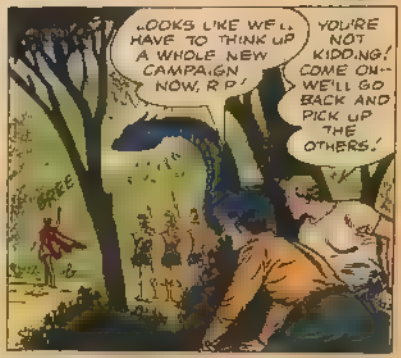
THE COAST IS CLEAR NOW, JEFF! COME ON-- LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE BEASTS!

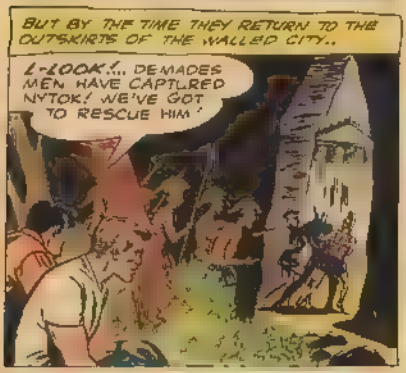

RACING FORWARD, THE INTREPID TIME TRAVELERS ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO SEE ..
THE SNAAR--HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THOSE MOUNTAIN CAVE-HOMES!
OH-OH.. I'VE GOT A STRONG HUNCH WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT!

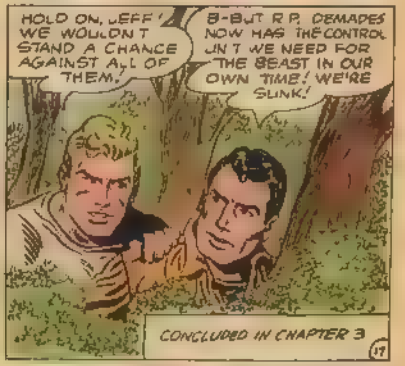

AS THE SNAAR SEEKS THE SAFETY OF OF THE CAVES...
THE FUROL HIT THE MOUNTAINSIDE LIKE A BULLDOZER..
THWUMP

RRRRUMBLE
...AND SET OFF A LANDSLIDE!

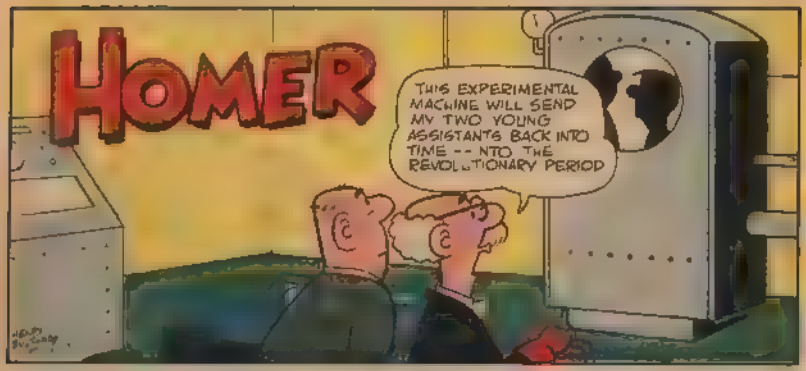

JUST AS I FEARED... THE SNAAR IS NOW BURIED IN THE CAVE HE BROKE OUT OF IN OUR TIME, JEFF!

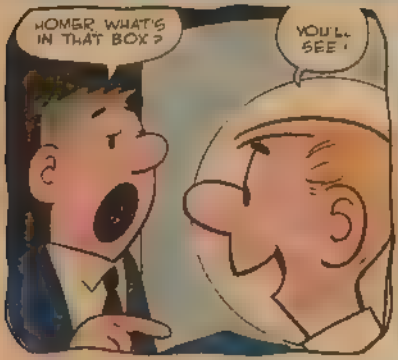

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO THINK UP A WHOLE NEW CAMPAIGN NOW, R.P.!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! COME ON--WE'LL GO BACK AND PICK UP THE OTHERS!

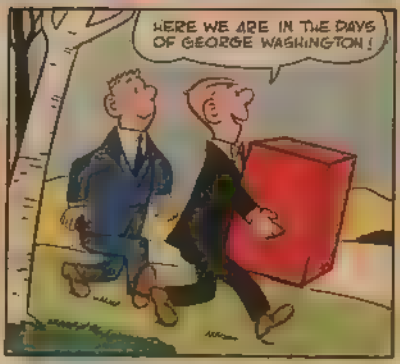

BUT BY THE TIME THEY RETURN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE WALLED CITY..
L-LOOK!... DEMADES MEN HAVE CAPTURED NYTOK! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIM!

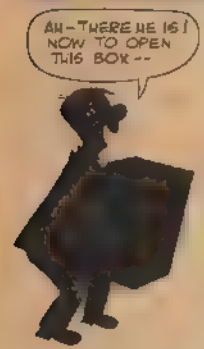

HOLD ON, JEFF! WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST ALL OF THEM!
B-BUT R.P. DEMADES NOW HAS THE CONTROL UNIT WE NEED FOR THE BEAST IN OUR OWN TIME! WE'RE SUNK!
CONCLUDED IN CHAPTER 3
17

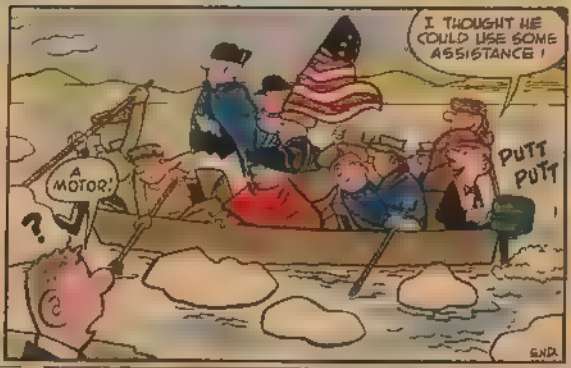
Your Passport to AMAZING ADVENTURES!
THE BEAST THAT WALKED THROUGH TIME!
GREATEST ADVENTURE
ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
TODAY'S MOST ELECTRIFYING MAGAZINES!











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THE ANTI-TIME ISLAND

CARSON was the man they were worried about, because he was the youngest. Barely in his twenties, he would be the first to go. Bailey, a good fifteen years older, would be the next, but no one was concerned about him right now.

How had it happened? How had the four of them gotten into this predicament? Trask, the oldest of the group, had invited them to a cruise on his yacht. And what a yacht it was—capable of rounding the globe. But Trask was an adventurer, always looking for new areas to explore—and that was how they had ended up here. For Trask had steered them far into tropical waters, where few vessels had traveled, where uncharted islands suddenly appeared.

It was on one of these islands that the freak current had dashed the yacht against the rocks. Before they knew what had happened, they were beached on this barren strip of land that looked like a holdover from the Stone Age. They knew it would take weeks to repair the craft—to make her seaworthy again—but they settled down to the task cheerfully enough.

From the very first day, they sensed something eerie about the place. No matter where they went on the island, there was this terrible hum that pursued them. Where it came from, they couldn't tell—but it took them days to accustom themselves to the spine-tingling vibrations.

About a week after they had landed, Bailey commented casually, to Carson, "Odd—your beard seems to have stopped growing." However, not till another week elapsed did they realize the true plight they were in. To a man, their physical features were changing rapidly. They were growing *younger!* Something about this land caused everything on it to move backwards in time, including these four, the only living beings on it!

And that was why they feared for Carson. He was already the size of a boy—with the talk and actions of a youngster. He would grow younger and younger—smaller and smaller—until he would disappear like every other living thing that had thrived on this accursed island.

What was causing the phenomenon? They searched all over, seeking some sort of clue. It seemed to tie in with the perpetual hum that nearly drove them mad—but they could never pin it down. They all grew more youthful with the passing days—but Carson . . . he was soon to become a babbling babe. Skittering around among them, he was already of no use to the group. All he wanted to do was play, like any ordinary tot.

Time—time in reverse—was running out. Could they find the answer before Carson was beyond saving? Frantically, they searched day and night—but to no avail.

And then, suddenly, it happened. Carson, the babbling baby was creeping around the shore, playing with seashells. Stopping at one that looked particularly odd, he picked it up and began fingering it curiously. Then, he hurled it against a rock to see what was inside.

Abruptly, the weird humming ceased. And in the silence that settled, the whole island sprouted vegetation, and the four men were back to normal—back to the present! In one split instant, the solution had been found.

They didn't speculate until they completed repairs and started back home. It had come down to one answer. That shell which Carson shattered had indeed given off the vibrations, the eerie sound, that somehow caused every living thing to move backward in time. How it got there, none could say—for they preferred to forget the adventure as soon as possible.

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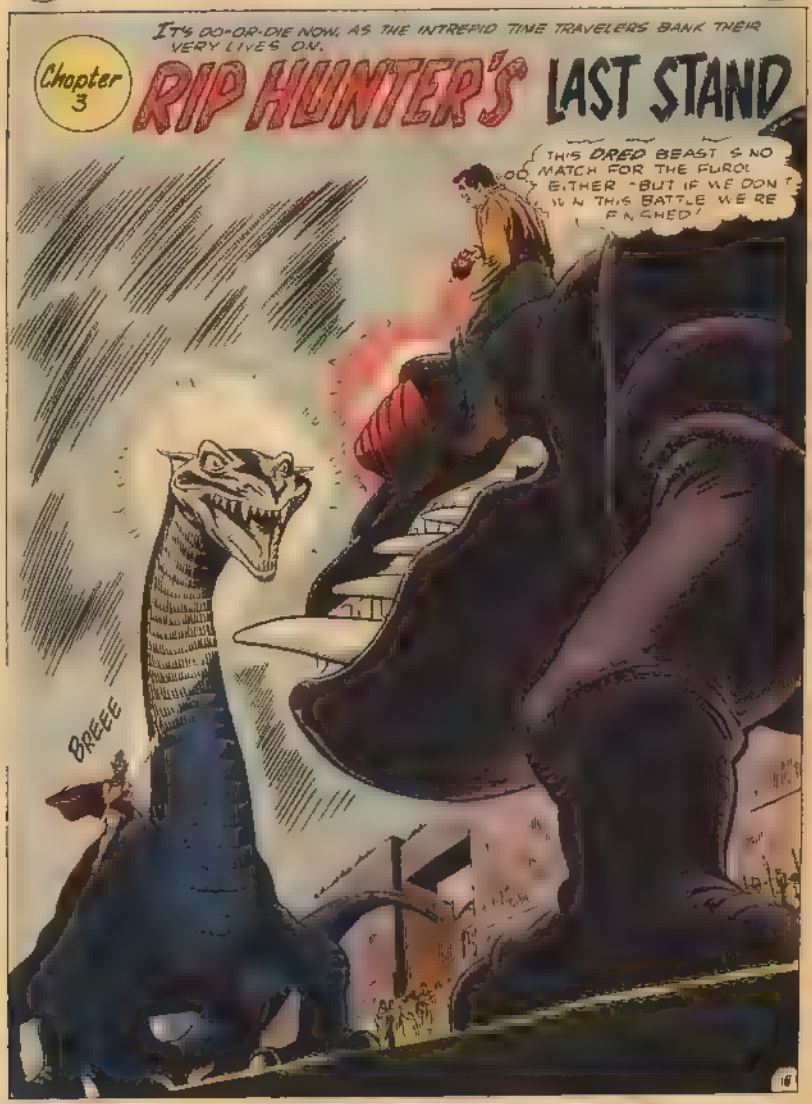
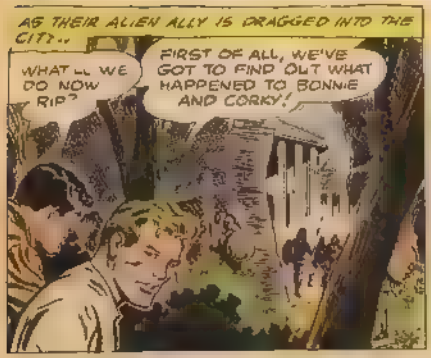
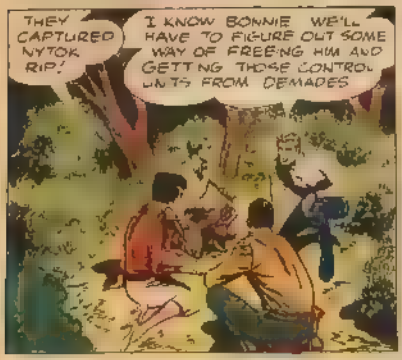
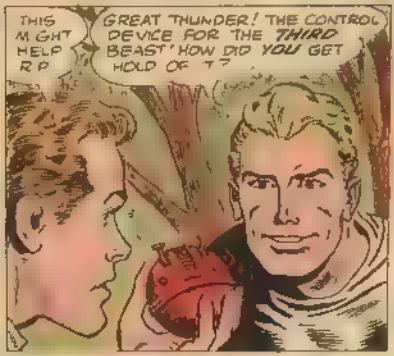
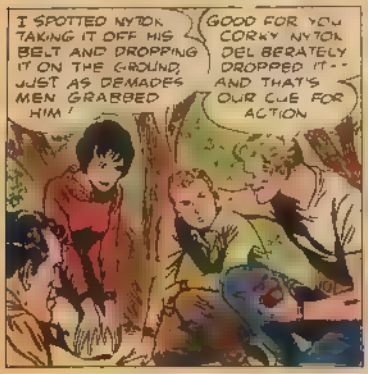

IT'S DO-OR-DIE NOW, AS THE INTREPID TIME TRAVELERS BANK THEIR VERY LIVES ON.
Chapter 3
RIP HUNTER'S LAST STAND
THIS DREO BEAST S NO MATCH FOR THE FURO! EITHER - BUT IF WE DON'T WIN THIS BATTLE WE RE FA CHED!
BREEE


AS THEIR ALIEN ALLY IS DRAGGED INTO THE CITY...
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW RIP?
FIRST OF ALL, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BONNIE AND CORKY!

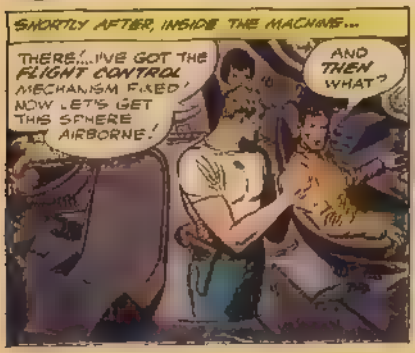
JUST THEN...
PSST!
THERE THEY ARE! COME ON!


THEY CAPTURED NYTOK RIP!
I KNOW BONNIE WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY OF FREEING HIM AND GETTING THOSE CONTROL UNITS FROM DEMADES

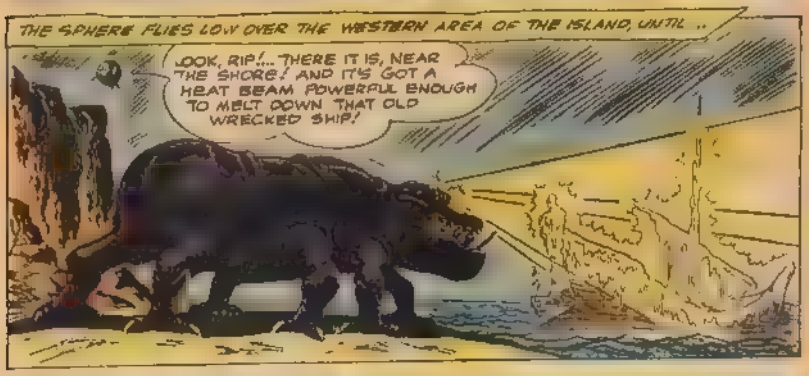

THIS MIGHT HELP RIP
GREAT THUNDER! THE CONTROL DEVICE FOR THE THIRD BEAST! HOW DID YOU GET HOLD OF IT?

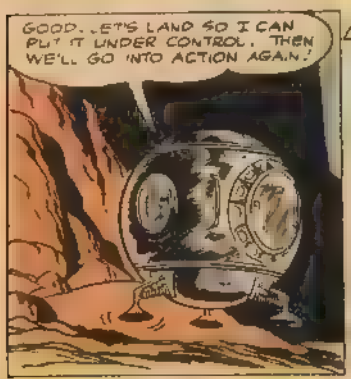

I SPOTTED NYTOK TAKING IT OFF HIS BELT AND DROPPING IT ON THE GROUND, JUST AS DEMADES MEN GRABBED HIM!
GOOD FOR YOU CORKY NYTOK DELIBERATELY DROPPED IT-- AND THAT'S OUR CUE FOR ACTION

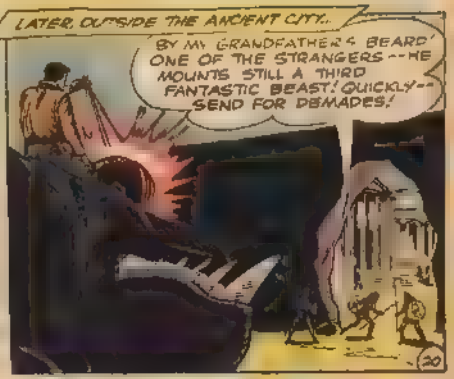
LET'S GO-- BACK TO THE TIME SPHERE!

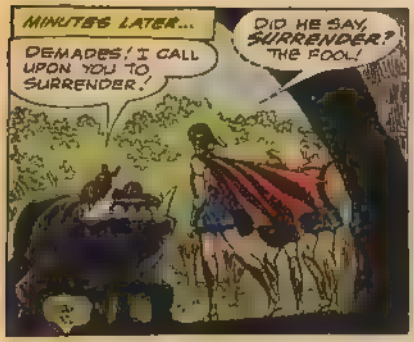

SHORTLY AFTER, INSIDE THE MACHINE...
THERE!...I'VE GOT THE FLIGHT CONTROL MECHANISM FIXED! NOW LET'S GET THIS SPHERE AIRBORNE!
AND THEN WHAT?

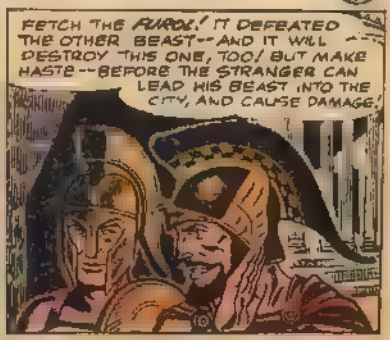
OUR FIRST TASK IS TO LOCATE THE THIRD BEAST, THE DREO. AND THIS TIME, OUR PLAN HAD BETTER WORK--BECAUSE I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S THE LAST CHANCE WE'LL GET!

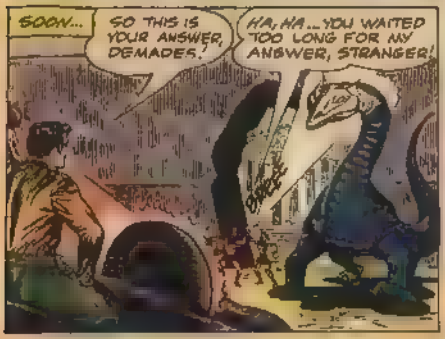

THE SPHERE FLIES LOW OVER THE WESTERN AREA OF THE ISLAND, UNTIL ..
LOOK, RIP!...THERE IT IS, NEAR THE SHORE! AND IT'S GOT A HEAT BEAM POWERFUL ENOUGH TO MELT DOWN THAT OLD WRECKED SHIP!


GOOD. LET'S LAND SO I CAN PUT IT UNDER CONTROL. THEN WE'LL GO INTO ACTION AGAIN!


LATER, OUTSIDE THE ANCIENT CITY..
BY MY GRANDFATHER'S BEARD! ONE OF THE STRANGERS--HE MOUNTS STILL A THIRD FANTASTIC BEAST! QUICKLY--SEND FOR DEMADES!

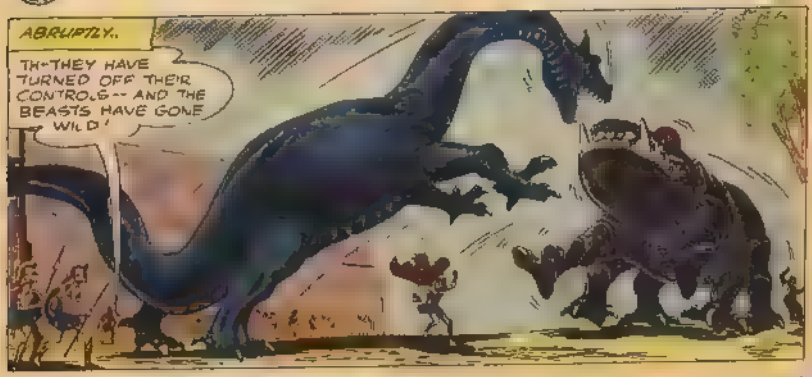

MINUTES LATER...
DEMADES! I CALL UPON YOU TO SURRENDER!
DID HE SAY, SURRENDER? THE FOOL!

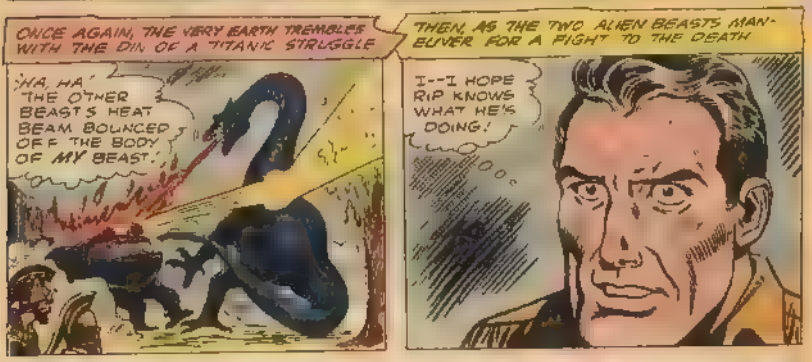

FETCH THE FUROL! IT DEFEATED THE OTHER BEAST--AND IT WILL DESTROY THIS ONE, TOO! BUT MAKE HASTE--BEFORE THE STRANGER CAN LEAD HIS BEAST INTO THE CITY, AND CAUSE DAMAGE!

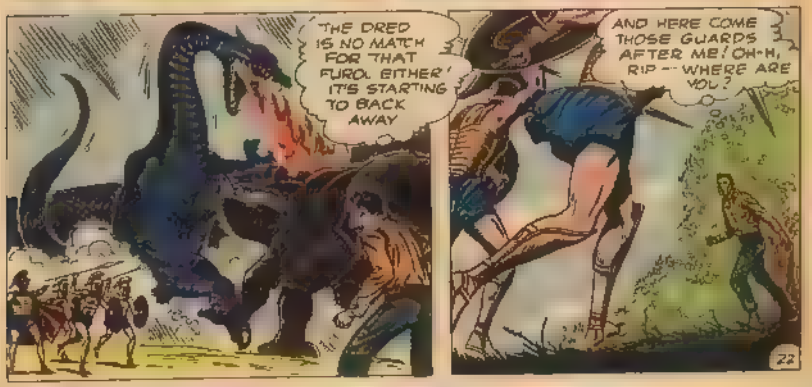

SOON...
SO THIS IS YOUR ANSWER, DEMADES!
HA, HA...YOU WAITED TOO LONG FOR MY ANSWER, STRANGER!

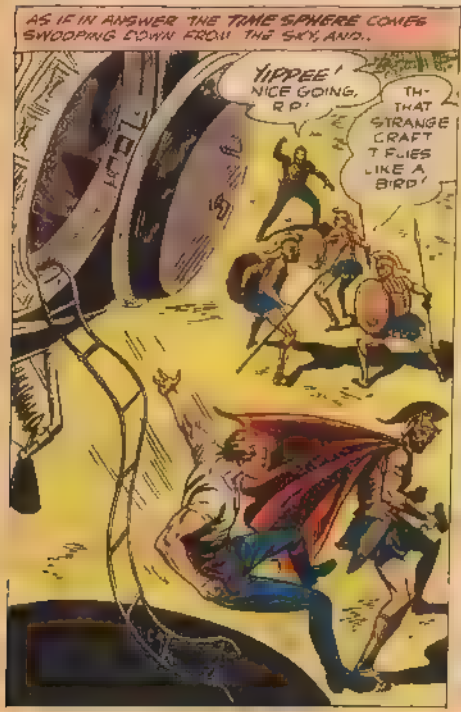
THATS WHAT YOU THINK, PAL! YOU FELL FOR OUR BAIT LIKE A HUNGRY SHARK!

THE NEXT MOMENT, A TENSE HUSH BLANKETS THE AREA, AS
THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN! CAN THE STRANGER DEFEAT THE TYRANT DEMADES--SO WE CAN BE FREE AGAIN?
BREEE


ABRUPTLY..
TH-THEY HAVE TURNED OFF THEIR CONTROLS-- AND THE BEASTS HAVE GONE WILD!


ONCE AGAIN, THE VERY EARTH TREMBLES WITH THE DIN OF A TITANIC STRUGGLE
HA, HA! THE OTHER BEAST'S HEAT BEAM BOUNCED OFF THE BODY OF MY BEAST!
THEN, AS THE TWO ALIEN BEASTS MANEUVER FOR A FIGHT TO THE DEATH
I--I HOPE RIP KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

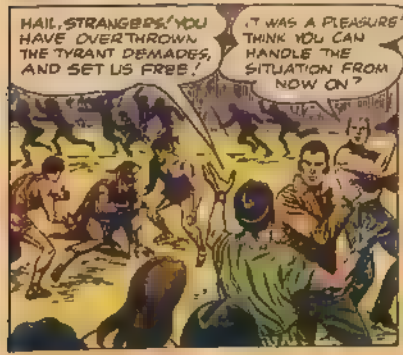

THE DRED IS NO MATCH FOR THAT FUROL EITHER! IT'S STARTING TO BACK AWAY
AND HERE COME THOSE GUARDS AFTER ME! OH-H, RIP -- WHERE ARE YOU?

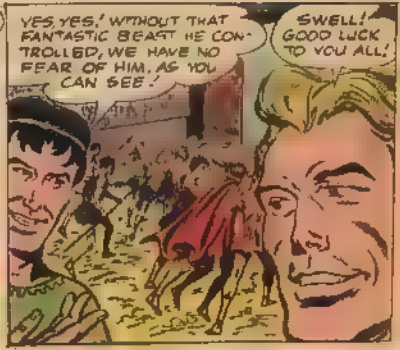

AS IF IN ANSWER THE TIME SPHERE COMES SWOOPING DOWN FROM THE SKY, AND..
YIPPEE! NICE GOING, R.P.!
TH-THAT STRANGE CRAFT T FLIES LIKE A BIRD!

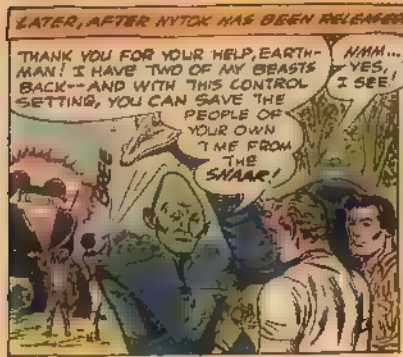
TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE, MISTER!

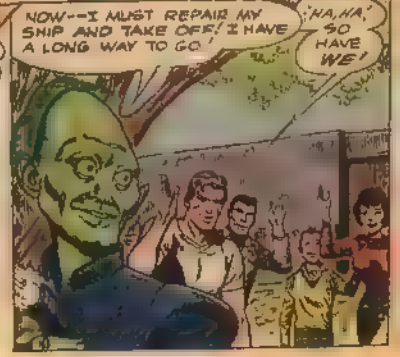
NOW, I'LL TAKE THIS GADGET IF YOU DON'T MIND.

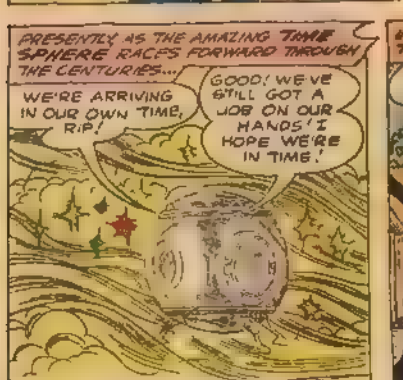
AT A PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL, BOTH RIP AND JEFF TURN ON THEIR CONTROL DEVICES, SO THAT
LOOK! THEY- THEY MADE BOTH BEASTS GENTLE AGAIN!
CHEEEK

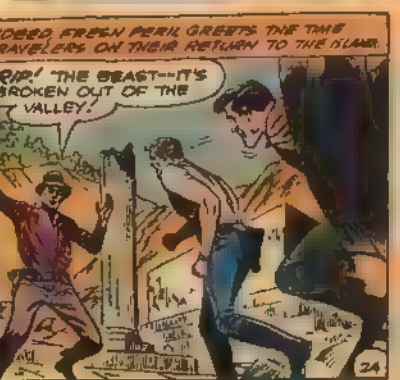

HAIL, STRANGERS! YOU HAVE OVERTHROWN THE TYRANT DEMADES, AND SET US FREE!
IT WAS A PLEASURE! THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THE SITUATION FROM NOW ON?


YES, YES! WITHOUT THAT FANTASTIC BEAST HE CONTROLLED, WE HAVE NO FEAR OF HIM, AS YOU CAN SEE!
SWELL! GOOD LUCK TO YOU ALL!

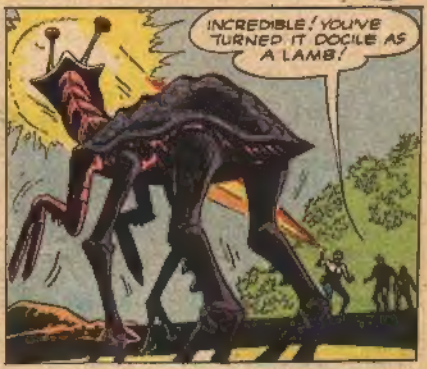

LATER, AFTER NYTOK HAS BEEN RELEASED...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, EARTHMAN! I HAVE TWO OF MY BEASTS BACK--AND WITH THIS CONTROL SETTING, YOU CAN SAVE THE PEOPLE OF YOUR OWN TIME FROM THE SHAAR!
HMM... YES, I SEE!

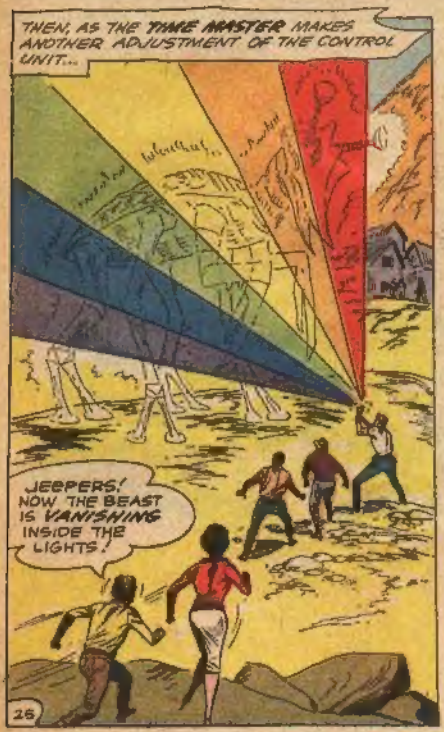

NOW--I MUST REPAIR MY SHIP AND TAKE OFF! I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO!
HA, HA! SO HAVE WE!


PRESENTLY AS THE AMAZING TIME SPHERE RACES FORWARD THROUGH THE CENTURIES...
WE'RE ARRIVING IN OUR OWN TIME, RIP!
GOOD! WE'VE STILL GOT A JOB ON OUR HANDS! I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!


INDEED, FRESH PERIL GREETS THE TIME TRAVELERS ON THEIR RETURN TO THE PLANET.
RIP! THE BEAST--IT'S BROKEN OUT OF THE VALLEY!

IT'S CHARGING THAT SETTLEMENT! DID YOU FIND OUT HOW TO STOP IT?
NOT ONLY HOW TO STOP IT-- BUT TO TAKE CARE OF IT FOREVER!


INCREDIBLE! YOU'VE TURNED IT DOCILE AS A LAMB!


THEN, AS THE TIME MASTER MAKES ANOTHER ADJUSTMENT OF THE CONTROL UNIT...
JEEPERS! NOW THE BEAST IS VANISHING INSIDE THE LIGHTS!

IT'S GONE!
YES--NYTOK TOLD ME HOW TO DO IT! AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF LEAVING THAT BEAST AROUND, ENDANGERING HUMAN LIVES!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE CONTROL UNIT, RIP?
WELL--OUR CHANCES OF RUNNING ACROSS ANOTHER SNAAR ARE PRACTICALLY NIL, CORKY! BUT WE CAN KEEP IT AS A MEMENTO OF A BATTLE THAT BEGAN OVER 2,000 YEARS AGO!
The End

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

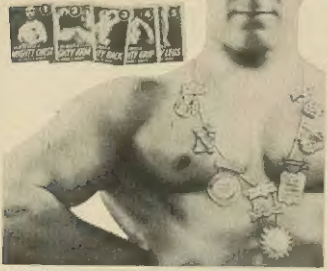
WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. **NC** P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

YOU can now get FREE!

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER-MAN. (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!

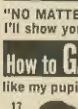


"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS



"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES.

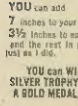
BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling.

says JOHN SILL.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion (as) as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

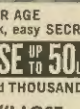
45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train JOWETT way together!



"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the Jowett courses without foolish delay."
—LARRY CAMPBELL

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!"

28 year old Felipe Mendoza



"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

JOWETT streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU become 4 WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

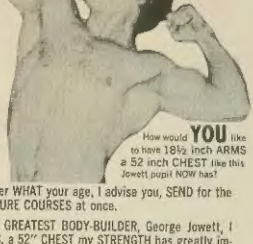
YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

GEORGE JOWETT

4 TIMES WINNER WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN title, wearing CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS, and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST Body Builder"



This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler,

How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this Jowett pupil NOW has?

says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the JOWETT WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, George Jowett, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.A.', etc."

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 18 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this JOWETT pupil was this 99 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore JOWETT ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERY THING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony!"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a fumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING, Dept. NC-15
GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 5 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses (include PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN).

- ☐ I enclose 10¢ for mailing and handling.

I am under no other obligation.

I'm choosing everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

- ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
- ☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
- ☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
- ☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(please print or write plainly)
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE ___ STATE _____

FREE $80 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

JOWETT INSTITUTE, Dept. NC-15 GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

FRONTIER CABIN

$1.00 5 for $4.00

BIG ENOUGH FOR 2-3 KIDS!

This huge, western-style cabin is a child's dream come true. Size Approx. 3 ft. high — 9 ft. square, 23 cubic ft. inside. Endless hours of play fun. Big enough for 2-3 kids to "Live" in this cabin of their very own. Constructed of specially treated, safe, flameproof and waterproof DuPont Polyethelene. Use year round, indoors or outdoors. No tools needed, nothing to assemble. Sets up in a jiffy, folds compactly for easy storage. Walls and door are realistically imprinted in authentic brown split-log design. Peaked roof is in contrasting color. In a youngster's imagination it quickly becomes a RANCH HOUSE . . . FARMHOUSE . . . PLAYHOUSE or A LIFE-SIZE DOLL HOUSE FOR GIRLS. A Bunkhouse — Jailhouse — Sheriff's Office — Secret Clubhouse for Boys. This King-size cabin is our greatest bargain in years. A comparable $3.98 value now only $1.00. This sale price is made possible by your buying directly from factory. We are the largest Mfrs. and Distrs. of playhouses in the U.S. Over 250,000 satisfied customers. They make wonderful gifts. Buy several. ***Add 25c each house,*** postage and handling charges. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. **Special Offer:** 5 for $4.00. GUARANTEE: Try without risk or obligation for ten days. Let the kids play in and enjoy it. If they are not delighted return for immediate refund.

SPECIAL
GIRL'S PLAYHOUSE
NOW AVAILABLE!
Same size, shape and price as cabin. Imprinted brick walls, French windows, folded wood-slat shutters, flowers, shrubs, sloping roof, large door, etc.

FREE Large 2"x8" Name Plate fits on door. House can be personalized with child's name.

Orders Shipped Within 24 Hours!

FRONTIER CABIN
Dept. FC-12 147 West 42 St
NEW YORK 36, NEW YORK

FRONTIER CABIN, Dept. FC-12 147 W. 42 St., N. Y. 36, N. Y.

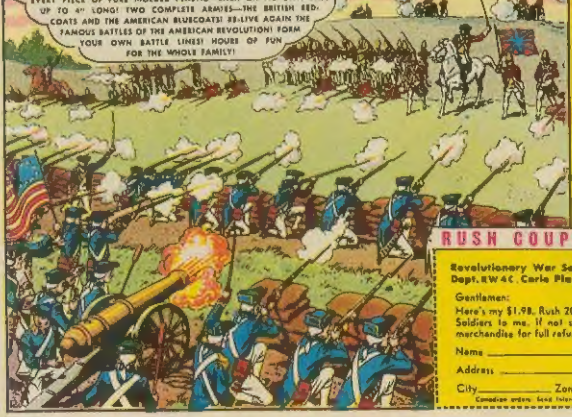
Please send me items checked:
- ☐ Frontier Cabin @ $1.00 plus 25c postage and handling
- ☐ Girl's Playhouse @ $1.00 plus 25c postage and handling
- ☐ Frontier Cabin or Giant Playhouse or Any Combination = 5 for only $4.00 plus $1.00 postage and handling

I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Sorry, No C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____

204 REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS

Only $1.98



HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
- 36 Dragoons (Cavalrymen)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Skirmishers
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'s

Revolutionary War Soldiers
Dept. RW 4C, Carle Place, Long Island, N. Y.

Gentlemen:
Here's my $1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____

Canadian orders send International money order for $1.98